LIKE EVA'S PLOT.

Nell Nelson Exposes a Startling Condition of Affairs in This City.

A Child May be Readily Palmed Off on a Husband for \$150.

Extraordinary Story that Rivals in Interest the Hamilton Conspiracy.

All Responsibility and Detail Assumed for a Money Consideration.

Child and Doctor Furnished, as Well as False Registration in the Bureau of Vital Statistics.

The interesting exposure of the traffic in children made by THE EVENING WORLD & year ago was nearly forgotten when the Hamilton scandal recalled it. THE EVENING WORLD'S Series of articles told only of the buying and selling babies. The Hamilton story had a deeper plot. Here was a bought child foisted upon a man as his own, and used as a means of coerc-

The case seemed unusual, but a word let drop by Mrs. Swinton, Eva Hamilton's partner in crime, made it appear that such a proceeding was by no means sporadic.

Indeed, the surrectitions adoption of newly born children by women who desired to make ring them appear their own was not as uncommon as

the public supposed. THE EVENING WORLD determined to use the clue dropped by the Swinton woman, and obsined information that of the three persons from whom Mrs. Hamilton obtained infants Mme, Dimire, of 229 West Forty-eighth street, was by far the cleverest, and that interesting

facts could be obtained there. Only a woman could get the story, and THE EVENING WORLD assigned to it a member of

its staff whose work is well known to the public. The result proves that a child may be bought by any uncernpulous woman, that it may be palmed off as her own, registered in the Bureau of Vital Statistics as bers, and her tracks so covered that, barring accident or treachery, the fraud will never be discovered.

The startling details are told in the appended

HOW THE SCHEME IS WORKED. Child, Doctor and False Registration in

Health Board All Furnished. A very pale young woman in a very white own answered my ring at the door of Dr. or Madame "Dimire's house, 229 West Fertyeighth street, and admitted me to the parlor. The house is handsome and delightfully located on the sunny side of the street and very comfort- but you and I. That is good. That there is

ered velvet carpet on the parlor floor, an abundance of tuited chairs of negative case and ability; handsome curtains of point de gene ace fell from gilded lambrequins, and the whole interior with its warmth of color and charm of peatness was mirrored in the French pier glass.

The only thing suggestive of light infantry was a haby bath-tub of decorated china, from which an arm had been amputated, and which under the shelter of a console only a woman would recognize. Madame was immense—French, handsome

urbane, insinuative and cunning as any portrait in Dickens or Pandet. Somework said a French- "Can't you res woman and her maid can outwit forty devils. the crimeon gleaning through the clear amber of her cheeks, her splendid black hair coiled about her well-poised head, and her fearless, brilliant brown eyes looking on and through me. She too wore a white muslin dress with a rading skirt and flowing sleeves that left her beautiful brown arms bare. Her column-like throat was on view to the clavicle, and the

grandeur of her proportions was heightened by shoulders to her feet. I told her frankly that I wanted a baby, and told her my husband was away-the lie brought the color to my face and my confusion under her

old, brilliant eyes was mistaken for genuine distress and rebounded at once to my interest.

MADAME UNDERSTOOD. "I understand it all. You need not tell me, madame. Your husband is away in Europe no doubt. You want a child. You want to make it his child. There is a purpose. Perhaps it is for his love and perhaps for money. Those are the only motives of life. Take away love, spurn money, and who would come to me for assist-

ance? Where do you live?"
"My home is in Illinois"

"You have no children?"

"Never had any?"

By stretching the indis-rubber of my concience, I let her infer that the antipode would be in this country about November; that I had plenty of money, but a great deal more pride and prudence, and that I needed advice and interest. She looked at my hand and at my seal

Ah, no wedding ring, I see?"

"No. Solitaires are more fashionable." Then she delicately turned up the hem of my dress and looked at my petticoat. I was in luck. for it happened to be a Frenchy thing, and I verily believe the flat Val established her confi-

What is your name?"

" Pardon me if I withhold it." "Certainly. Have it as you like. But if you knew the secrets I carry here in my breast, you would not doubt me! Oh, if you but knew! The Hamilton affair is nothing to some of them. But keep your secret. I will have the less load

"Do you know Mrs. Hamilton?"

SHE BLAMED MRS. SWINTON. "It was I who gave her the second child. That one died. All the fault of Swinton. She changed the milk. I told her not to. She diso-beyed. The second day the child was brought back here dead. I refused to receive it. Oh, but it was a beauty! Such a pity, too. Madame I give you this advice. Never trust your secrets to a nurse. Never. If you do you are lost. Look at Mrs. Hamilton. But for Don-

nelly she would be a happy wife this minute. "Now, what are you going to do? You want age? Who knows of this? Nobody? Nobody

and madame has the maid. She was simply Do you think she would tell it? Ah, no. I must magnificent as she sat squarely before me with register him within ten days, but if I call him Do you think she would tell it? Ah, no. I must John White or Peter Black, how can that help you? Suppose your husband gets jealous and comes to New York to look at the records. There is no entry of his name.

SOME SHARP ADVICE. "If he dies and money is left to the child you could not get a cent of it, because you would have no proof of the child's identity. I could not he'p you. You must never mention me in the streamers of black ribbon that fell from her the matter. Now what? You see you are help-

less. Better confide in me. Risks are dangerous."

"Supposing I trust you implicitly and you manage the case, how do I know you will not blackmail me."

"Mon deal! what will I know of yon? Your name. Nothing more. The child registered, you are at abserty to go where you like. I have no time to go hunting the State of Illimo's for you. Resides, I have a valuable business here, here in this very house. Every hour, almost every minute is golden. Do you know how many latties have been here for that child today? Five. No, malame, blackmail would not pay me. I can make more money other ways,"

"If get the child, do you think I can make my husband believe it is his?"

"Go about the work right in the start and you can make a man believe anything. He loves you?"

"I would not live with my husband a minute if I doubted that he did." ONLY A TRICK, BUT WORTH MASTERING.

ONLY A TRICE, BUT WORTH MARTERING.

"Then you can convince him of snything.
Anything you say he will believe, for than love
there is no mightier power on earth. Keep him
in love with you. It is only a trick, but worth
mastering, and that he may not tire of you
abuse him. The heart is not unlike the stomach. It wants feeding and systematic shaking up. ing up.

Now, what kind of a child do you want?
Let me see your eyes. Lift your veil, and your

Let me see your eyes. Lift your ven, and your hair."

The revelation was not gushable—greenish blue eyes, brown hair, coarse as brush bristles, and a drab skin, with a complexion like a saddle-bag. But I told her I must have a boy, and I would like a brunette, if she thought the type would not provoke the suspicion of a prospective blonde husband and father.

"Are your relatives fair?"

"All of them?"

"And your graudparents and aunts?"

"Blue-eyed, brown-haired and fair-skinned for generations back. One of my uncles had red hair."

PERFECTLY SAFE. "A phenomenon! You can safely take a brunette son. If your husband gets loguaciously thoughtful refer him to the case of your red-haired nucle. My dear, it will be perfectly

safe. You honestly think so. Please be candid. Everything depends upon this child.

FRANK CONFESSION OF FRAUD. "I am honest. I will be as frank with you as though you were my daughter. Listen to me. Your case is not uncommon. I have supplied hundreds of ladies whose emergencies were greater than yours, and whose risks were far more dangerous. I have sent doctors to wealthy ladies and sent the baby to their side thirty minutes after birth, and the lin-band and relatives in the next room. So, you see, your case is nothing. You have every chance of success and not one for failure unless you make it. Your husband is away. Here in a strange city you can do as you like. Only do it right, that it may not be undone as in this horrible Hamilton case.

sy wife this minute.

Sing to do? You want
o you intend to mans? Nobody? Nobody
good. That there is
Tell nobody. Now.

"You will have your key. What is there to prevent you locking the door and doing as you like? You must have three or four Turkish baths in succession to take the color from your face and lips and make you eves dult. One day in bed with little to ear will make you fook sick enough to bookwish any doctor.

Then followed minute directions on reconstruction that fairly took my breath away. I was satoimated and could only regard the woman with the open eyes of wonderment. She told me how to change my superance by rearrangement of my hair and the use of a lumin match and paller powder. I was to file my finger take square for a new hand, and so as to make certain of concealment it would be wise to buy brand-new clothes, even to the trunk or satched in which they were to be miried. "If you should have to dy and leave the child and clothes there would remain no cented hardsecrence or hidden mitial to convict you.

No. I could not possibly take you in this house. Every room is full, and each is three times engaged in advance. But I have curses, a nicce and her sunt, right here in the neighborhood that I can depend upon. If you care to go to Philadelphia I can give you letters, you will be protected, the child brought to you, and a soon as it is registered and ready to be moved you can bring in a wet nurse and start for home."

morea you can bring in a wet nurse and start for home."

But I don't want to go to Philadelphia. I want to get away at once.

'Not at once. You are foolish. You can't go running round as the mother of a babe not yet two weeks old. Don't talk so madly. Do you want to ruin your life—everything?"

FOR ADOPTION, AGED TWENTY-THREE ROURS. "Now here is this boy. Just twenty-three surs old. The mother is upstairs. She is a rooklyn girl, twenty-two years old and a onde. She is married, but her parents do not owit. They wanted her to make a good uch.

match.

"The man is a poor clerk, but a gentleman.

Money is involved. The father of the gri is sick and likely to die. If he know of the marriage most probably he would disown her. Well, the child was born yesterday, and they want it disposed of. The only request the mother makes is that I give it to some nice party. Hike your appearance, and you can have it if the party who has just gone to the nurse to see it returns."

see it returns."
You are sure the child is healthy, that there is no taint of scrofuls or anything of that

is no taint of aerofuls or snything of that sort?"

"Sure, madame. If there was anything of the kind I would never have admitted the people to my house. The man's handsome strong and big and the girl has sign like marble. She is a benuty. You need have no anxiety. They are refused people. It is not here as with those butch micwives, who have only the common children of mixed parents to offer. My babies are of gentle breed, you can denend upon it.
"How much will you sell the boy for."
"Oh, madame, you insult me! I do not sell the baby."

EVA'S BARY COST \$35.

"That is like the falsity of the press. I received \$35. from Swinten and your baby has better blood, much better."

At this functure a coure drove up to the carriage stell. Two sillen-attired ladies alighted, the door-bell was rung with vigor, and madame hustled me out through the annex and into the back rarior, which is inted up to serve the triplicate purpose of office, boulder and bed-room. Here I was left for half an hour, when again the door-bell rang, and before answering it madame suddenly appeared and conducted me to a coom up-ture, where I was allowed to nerve the most hideous line of thoughts that ever trained through my brain.

The chamber was cosily furnished, there was a lounge beside the big bed, one of the windows was padded and both hung with lace curtains. Bits of porcelain and sevenal perius brightened the room, and in the visual and io of the linaginary invalid hing a rel motto, hardead in black, "In God We Trust," was the ironic necessition.

servey, and for that you must expect to pay."

'How much?"

Fifty dollars.

That includes possession of the baby?"

'Oh, no!

'Well: that will be \$100?"

'Yes. Or I will send you to a nurse I can trust. There you can preton! to have been for three weeks or two months if you like. The bell will show it. You will be taken care of right. A doctor will be called in. He will fill out a birth certificate. You will be provided with a nurse, and can take her with you.

\$150 covers the whole EXPENSE.

\$150 COVERS THE WHOLE EXPENSE.

"And the bill"
"One hundred and fifty dollars for everything. You are then safe, and the legitimacy
if your child established beyond dispute.
A knock at the door and a mail is pointed
amont sing the adoption of the male child of

announcing the adoption of the male child of refliced parents.

"Too late, you see. The boy is gone. My bables are in depoard. While we are talking there are three ladies downstains all wanning children. But there are plenty more coming. You can have a baby any munite. I expect three in two days. You want to have matters, I see. You can make me a depo it of \$15 or so if you like and I will take your order and save the child for you miless you will tell me your address and let me send for you.

Madame saw in me a victim. I permitted her to figure on large profits. Bidding her adicu, I left with the promise to call in the morning, Next day I appeared in m. best dress, with a fab of raint on my checks for excitement and a closely curtained coupe for conservances. The clothes and the color and the cab booked like a new sensation. I was received with oren arms.

Madame was glad to see me, she said, for a lovely baby was born lost night and instant hour ago a rarry was here, but I chilnot like text. It is a girl and I wil give you a note to the misse. You can drive over said see it and we will fix things so you can go West in a week.

"But, madame, I want a boy."

GIEL BABIES REALTHIER THAN BOYS. "Oh, my dear, don't get a boy! Boys are no good for mey. You want the could to hold the father, don't you? Then have a girl by all means. It will be like you, and so dearer to

big and the girl has skin like marble. She is a benuty. You need have no anxiety. They are refleced people. It is not here as with those Duteh micking who have only the common children of mixed parents to offer. My bables are of gentle breed, you can depend upon it.

"Oh, madame, you insult me! I do not sell the baby.
"Will you give it to me?"

SO SALE, BUT A GIFT FOR A GIFT.

"Certainly I give it to you. You can make me a little present, of course. Any thing—diamonds, money, as you choose.
"You are delicate, madame, in your expression. Fifty dollars would be a small acceptance."

That he my advice and has ea girl. Then your hubbud has a wife and a sweetheart under the same roof, in the same roof and the screed:

She wrote me an order for the nurse. Heed the discretion of the screed:

Mothers love the boys, but the bim.

"Mothers love the boys, and in the family, who must be believed to

Surse Suffican: Please show the little girl you are boarding. Yours.

was padded and both hung with lace curtains. Bits of porcelain and several prints brightened the room, and in the visual ancie of the imaginary invalid hing a rel motto, hatched in black. "In God We Trust," was the ironic inseription.

To case a throbbing head I sat with my temples in my hands and my cloows and knees artice.

If you take this child from me you must have a nurse easily enough." I ventured.

If you take this child from me you must have a nurse easily enough." I ventured.

Oh, I can get a nurse easily enough." I ventured.

What, let a nurse see a new-born babe and you in your health and of your feet? Are you made?

"You will have your key. What is there to you keeking the door and doing as you have you make the color from your made?

"You must have three or four Purkish bedwill little to ear will make your bedwill hilt to ear will have your and for flat you must expect to pay.

"It will give her \$100,000 and you give her the child repair to the piles of a meet her child it will make the complet in her cheek and chin be able to will all you he girl is a fair child. The mother will halv you, be differed to hild present to the piles will not to the piles will be will fire the will have you, and the to hild present to the piles of a make the complet in the complet in her cheek and chin the will have you, and the will have you,

No. 110 East Fifty-fourth street.

war looking like Misery in marble and sewing on bally clothes.

In the front room there were two girls sitting felly at the window locking clown the street.

Sur e Sullivant taken home, I drove back to the mailtain and there met. Nurse Pilatco, an odd, nagular creature of half a hundred years, dreed in rusty black, on which poverty had put a pristine polish.

The crucity of fate had squeezed all the flesh from her body and all the sympathy and sweetness unto the heart. Her skin was cracked, and so was her voice. But there was nothing the major with her cuming.

"Yes," he to if the madame after my couding and here explained.

"Yes," he to if the madame after my couding and here explained.

"I can take her. I'll fit up the parlor for her."

"There, you see," said madame, "and you safely the flat the babies usually metald me that the babies usually a hard.

COULD ARRANGE ABOUT THE DOCTOR. "You can come to-night," continued Nurse Pilatco. "the child is still young enough and I'll work it in on the doctor. You know I can,

indame."
Yee, yes; you can."
'Yee, yes; you can."
'I'll so and get the doctor's card, see his flice hours and tell him to expects call. I'll and to him when he is sure yet to be in. See! hen when he does come the baby will be born and I'll like to abuse him for unprofessional outliet. That will let me out. I'll say: 'Oh. octor. I thought you was a coming and I took he care myseif.' My doctor knows that I'm better than many doctors in such cares. He will and see you thus or I untimes said fill out by the certificate without my saying snying appropriate the care without in such care.

hing about it.

I appeared to be satisfied.

'the won't be prying. I'll keep betw: you add him, and in a week you can leave. You will have to trust me, though, and keep yourself

"I had a lady last week, and she was so frightened for four the doctor was into the sense; that she looked like a case of scalding with the color in her face. I'll keep you on strong ten, and that will work down your blood and work up your nerves natural like."

"And what will you charge me ?"

Will you pay the doctor ?"

"No: you may everything and be responsible for everything."

"Well, it I'm to be responsible I can't take

less than \$100."

"But I'll be no tromble. I will only stay part of the week and have my meals at the hotel.

"It isn't the meals, my good lady, it's being responsible for everything. For getting a safe doctor and a good ure for the child."

"Cas the doctor be depended upon?"

"Indeed he can.

"Young man;"

"No. about fifty-six or so. You can trust him with me.

THE OUPER DUPER.

THE DUPER DUPED.

I told madame I was not satisfied, and asked permission to take the kitha Greek by wn girl to a doctor I knew and to get his opinion of her future style of beauty. I would make a deposit

For yourself?"

A trick?"

A trick?"

You had better see my aunt. I will take you to be?

She wrapped herself up in a shawl, left the child in charge of her eldest girl, and we drove to her aunt. Nurse Phatco, who lives ma flat at No. 110 East Fifty-fourth street.

UNFORTUNATES.

Nurse was away. An old woman was cooking dimer.

There was a bed in every room but the bath and kitchen. A young woman, presumably a dire-smaker or school teacher, with long auburn curls, had boscenton of the diming-room. She was looking like Misery in marble and sewing on laby clothes.

In the frost room there were two girls sitting inly at the window looking down the street.

Nur e Sullivan taken home, I drove back to the mid and and there met. Nurse Phatco, and d. augular creature of half a hundred years, dire ed in rusty biack, on which poverly had nut a pristing polish.

The crincity of fits had squeezed all the flesh from her body and all the sympathy and sweet-from her

En route, nurse told me that the babies usually came to her naked—simply rouled up in a shawl; that that gray blanket shaw had been in carrages and cab- at all hours of the day and night, in doctors and messengers arms; that it had been borrowed by a score of nice ladies who always returned it the next day, and that indirectly it had a golden litting. She raid that many doctors preferred to carry the child naked in a than el lines box, that ladies as a rule came provided with a little hand basket, and that once a baby had been taken home in a shawl straptwenty minutes after birth. She told me sho only received 50 cents a day from madsme for boarding the childre, and that tast week she had handled five hapless wite of mortality.

From her standpoint it didn't pay, but every lady gave her some thing. She told me that the bane of habyhood was the mistake of changing fool. Her own children she raised on the bottle, but the love-unbies were started on condensed milk. One can of condensed milk was better for a hand-raised baby than a pasture of Alderneys.

Have succurred to carreer.

IABLY'S PICTURE TAKEN.

I had a bandhox under the carriage seat, and when we reached the corner of Park Row and Bresman street I unrobed the sleeping brunette, put her in the bandbox, put on the cover and carried the precious atom of humanity through the book shop, down Park Row and up to the stist, leaving Cabby and the nurse drawing each other's souls through their eyes.

The artist carried her back to nurse, and as 'doctor' incremed her that the child would be darker than the Diva Patti when she grew up, and the little unfortunate was taken uplown, to be inspected by others of Mine, Dimire's customers.

NELL NELSON.

(From Brake's Magazine.)
Mrs. Nooly—I see Mrs. Hot-Potter will be at the Grand next week, supported by a strong ompany.

Mr. Nooly-Sho! Fr'm the way they say she dresse, I reckon they had to form a syndicate to support her.

A Chemical Aunlysis,

Why is repentance like ammonia? Because if necessary.

"But I don't dare present a bruvette baby to when it gets hold of you you feel that a little of a blond father." I said. "If the doctor thinks it will go a great ways.

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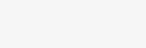
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